

Shaw Trial's Entourage Draws Quarterite Gawks

Traffic Jams Up While 100 Trail Witness

By PAUL ATKINSON

The attractive redheaded girl leaned out the window Saturday morning to get a better look and then scribbled something on her note pad.

Downstairs at her door, 1323 Dauphine, the Clay L. Shaw trial jury, Judge Edward A. Haggerty, Shaw, his attorneys, state witness Charles I. Spiesel, prosecution attorneys and at least 100 newsmen stood.

Judge Haggerty, out of his robes and dressed dapperly in a red sports coat, instructed Spiesel, "Now, Mr. Spiesel, lead us wherever you wish. I'm going to have you testify later; don't say anything to anyone."

Spiesel, who testified Friday afternoon that he had attended a party in 1963 hosted by Shaw at an apartment house somewhere in the vicinity of Dauphine st. and Esplanade ave., listened intently to Judge Haggerty. He turned and led the way up into the house, but only officials of the trial and jury were permitted inside the house.

The girl scribbled with more frenzy.

PRESS WAITS

Outside the press waited. So did the cars caught in the traffic jam that had grown on Esplanade since 10:45 a.m., when most of the press had secured transportation and arrived at the corner of Dauphine and Esplanade.

The scene was bizarre. A foreign newsmen quipped, "This could only happen in New Orleans."

A cute girl walked by, a huge dog straining at its leash. "Is that a wolfhound?" asked one photographer with disbelief.

The girl smiled. "Yes, it is," she said.

The entourage was in the house less than five minutes. Spiesel, still unmoving in expression, and Judge Haggerty led the way out of the house.

Shaw's ever-present cigarette swirled smoke in the spring-like air.

TURN TOWARD LAKE

Spiesel went up Dauphine a little distance, and turned on Esplanade toward the lake. He stopped at 906 Esplanade, the Esplanade Apartments.

During the early part of the long wait for the jury to arrive at the corner, a young girl in a white blouse and flowing pants had walked silently on the second floor balcony at 906 Esplanade and looked as if she were put out that the horde of people had descended in front of her abode.

The official party disappeared inside the four-story building, painted a pinkish color with brown columns at the entranceway.

The crowd spilled over into Esplanade ave. and river-bound traffic sat on their horns. In spite of this, the traditional horse-drawn surrey came clip-pety-clopping past the apartment house and the stunned couple in the surrey looked in amazement at the scene. Buses on Esplanade edged cautiously into Dauphine.

Now the wait was longer. Someone remarked, "They've got four flights of apartments in this building; there were only two and one-half in the other one."

The jury, Spiesel, Judge Hag-

gerty and the others in the party emerged after 13 minutes.

FACE WATCH URGED

A spectator said, "Watch the attorneys' faces to see if they found anything."

As they came down the stairs, Chief Defense Counsel F. Irvin Dymond was smiling. So was Chief Prosecutor James L. Alcock, who even gave a bystander a wink.

Judge Haggerty dismissed the jury for lunch, and said he would resume testimony at 2 p.m. It was then just at noon.

With the announcement by

Judge Haggerty that he was going to allow the trip to the Quarter, reporters hurried from the courtroom to arrange transportation. Many were from out of town and needed rides. Some hailed taxis, others doubled up with local newsmen.

The press was there far ahead of the jury. Judge Haggerty said it was necessary to get a New Orleans Public Service Inc. bus because the Criminal Sheriff's bus was being used for other purposes.

Shaw and his attorneys were the first to arrive from the official court group about 11 a. m. Newsmen descended on Shaw as he got out of the car on Dauphine and he was photographed frequently.

He walked briskly around the corner in front of 906 and 908 Esplanade, still trailed by the newsmen. One out-of-town newsmen quipped, "This looks like a Harry Truman walk."

SHIFT TO

NEUTRAL GROUND

Shaw and his attorneys, Dymond, Edward and William Wegmann and Salvaodre Panzica, stood talking in front of the Esplanade address. Suddenly, Shaw said, "Let's go stand on the neutral ground and not in front of these buildings."

The newsmen followed as the Shaw party went over to the neutral ground.

At nearly the same moment, Alcock and assistant district attorney Andrew Sciambra drove up. They also were followed closely by newsmen.

That area of the Quarter is frequented by hippies. Many stood across the street looking at the curious, circus-like spectacle, but after a few minutes they disappeared.

Now Alcock and his little cortege had also crossed to the neutral ground.

There they stood, the prosecution at the corner and the defense and Shaw maybe 10 yards or so away toward the lake.

Cars drove by, and occupants pointed toward Shaw's towering figure. Bus occupants also peered out the window at the scene.

A woman who happened to be in the Quarter at the time was ecstatic over the excitement. "It's a good day to be in the Quarter," she said.

At 11:30 a. m., the NOPSI

bus — not one of the new air-conditioned models, but the old red and yellow model— was heralded by a police siren. It wheeled up to the corner of Dauphine and Esplanade and after a brief wait, the jury embarked to the street.